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# The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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(Continued.)

As there are no signs in the art of literature similar to those which serve the needs of musicians, whereby thoughts can be expressed da capo, like a musical phrase, without risk of wearying the reader, it must be understood that Philip had returned from far-away Fenchurch Street Station with a four-wheeler before O'Brien exhausted the first tirade of the day against the War Office.

With a cunning that amounted to genius, the boy placed the large, light portmanteau and the two small, heavy ones on the roof of the vehicle, where the driver did not notice the least peculiarity in their weight.

The two large, heavy bags he managed to lift into the interior, one of them needing all his resources to carry it from the shop door to the cab. Were he not fresh and untired, he could not have done it. As it was, the effort was a splendid success.

The cabman knew little, and O'Brien less, of the tremendous avoirdupois of this innocent-looking baggage. A long-suffering horse may have had his private views but he did not express them.

Saying good-by to the pensioner in the shop, Philip took good care that none overheard his direction to the driver. In about three-quarters of an hour he lumbered into Charing Cross Station without a soul in the East End being aware of his destination.

"Where to, sir?" asked a porter who opened the door for him.

"I only want these bags to be taken to the luggage room," said Philip. "You had better get some one to help you with these two. They are very heavy. They contain specimens of iron ore."

The man took a pull at the solid one. "By gum," he grinned. "You're right. That would surprise anybody who tried to pick it up and run away with it."

"Rather," agreed Philip. "I am glad it is not going very far—only to a laboratory for analysis."

He saw his belongings wheeled away on a barrow before he paid the cabman liberally. He only gave the porter sixpence. The man believed that Philip was a clerk in charge of the minerals; he was grateful for even so small a sum.

On leaving the station, with the receipt for his luggage in his pocket, Philip saw the four-wheeler turning into the Strand, on its way back to Fenchurch street. He smiled. The tie between east and west was severed. No matter what else might happen to it, his meteor had left Johnson's Mews forever.

It was now a few minutes past nine, but he still had a good deal to do before he presented himself at Isaacstein's at eleven.

It was necessary to change his skin once more before the metamorphosis he contemplated was complete. He was acquainted with a large outfitting emporium in Ludgate Hill which exactly suited his requirements, so he rode thither on a'bus.

Passing Somerset House, he recalled the Jew's remark about getting his letter "stamped." He did not know what stamping meant in a legal sense, but he guessed that it implied affixing of a seal of some sort. There was no need to hurry over it, he thought.

At eleven o'clock Isaacstein would either keep his word about the five thousand pounds or endeavor to wriggle out of the compact. In either event, Philip had already determined to consult Mr. Abingdon.

He had now in his pocket about thirty-eight pounds. Half an hour later he was wearing a new tweed suit, new hat and new boots; he had acquired a stock of linen and underclothing, an umbrella and an overcoat. Some of these articles, together with his discarded clothes, were packed in two new, leather portmanteaux on which he initials would be painted by noon, when he would call for them.

He paid twenty-six pounds for the lot, and the man who waited on him tried in vain ti tempt him to spend more. Philip knew exactly what he wanted. He adhered to his program. He possessed sufficient genuine luggage and clothing to be presentable anywhere. He had enough money to maintain himself for weeks if necessary. For the rest, another couple of hours would place it beyond doubt whether he was a millionaire or not; for if Isaacstein failed him, London was big enough and wealthy enough to quickly decide that point.

He entered the Hatton Garden office as the clocks struck the hour.

Some boys of his age might have experienced a malicious delight when the youthful Israelite on guard bounced up with a smirk and a ready:

"Yessir. Vat iss it, sir?"

Not so Philip. He simply asked for Mr. Isaacstein, but he certainly could not help smiling at the expression of utter amazement when his identity dawned on his hearer.

The "Yessir, vil you blease valk in," was very faint, though; the office boy ushered him upstairs as one in a dream, for he had been warned to expect Philip, a Philip in rags, not a smart, young gentleman like a bank clerk.

Isaacstein on this occasion looked and acted the sound man of business he really was.

He awaited Philip in his private office. He seemed to be pleased by the change effected in the boy's outward appearance. There was less of burlesque, less outrage to his feelings, in discussing big sums of money with a person properly attired than with one who wore the garments of a tramp.

"Good-morning," he said, pleasantly. "You are punctual, I am glad to see. Have you been to Somerset House?"

"No," said Philip.

"Why not? If you are going to control a big capital, you must learn business habits or you will lose it, no matter how large it may be."

"Would Somerset House compel you to pay me, Mr. Isaacstein?"

"Not exactly, but the stamping of important documents is a means toward an end, I assure you."

"I will see to it, but I wanted primarily to be certain of one of two things: First, you will pay the five thousand pounds as promised? Second, will you give me a fresh purchase not for my diamonds which will not indicate so definitely that I am the boy concerning whom there has been so much needless publicity during the last few days?"

It was of no avail for Isaacstein to bandy words with Philip. A boy of fifteen who causually introduced such a word as "primarily" into a sentence, and gave a shrewd thrust about "needless publicity" to the person responsible for it, was not to be browbeaten, even in business affairs.

The Jew whipped out a check book.

"Am I to make out a check for five thousand pounds to 'Philip'?" he asked.

"No; to Philip Anson, please."

"Thank you; and now, shall I put any address on the contract note which I will hand you?"

"The Pall Mall Hotel."

Isaacstein with difficulty choked back a comment. The Pall Mall Hotel was the most expensive establishment in London. He tossed the check and another document across the table.

"There you are," he said. "Come with me to my bank. You will excuse the hurry. I have a lot to do before I leave for Amsterdam to-night."

Philip saw that the acknowledgement of his diamonds appeared to be in proper form.

"There is no need at this moment to explain to the bank manager that I am the hero of the police court affair?" he said.

"None whatever. I am lending you the money, and will be paying you a good deal more very soon. That will be sufficient. He may draw his own conclusions, of course.

Philip was now looking at the check.

"Why do you put 'account payee' between these two strokes?" he said.

The Jew explained, and even found time to show him how to cross and indorse important slips of paper.

Then they walked to the bank, a few doors away. The elderly manager was obviously surprised by the size of the check and the youth of the "payee."

"Oh, this is nothing—a mere flea bite," said Isaacstein. "In a few days he will have ten times the amount to his credit."

"Dear me. Are you realizing property on his behalf?"

"Yes."

"Well, Mr. Anson," said the manager, pleasantly, "I hope you will take care of your money."

"I want you to do that," smiled Philip, who was slightly nonplused by the prefix to his name, heard by him for the first time.

"Oh, if you leave it with me it will be quite safe."

"I cannot leave all. but certainly I will not spend five thousand pounds in a week. I mean to buy some property though, and—can I have a hundred now?"

"By all means."

Philip wrote his first check and received twenty crisp five-pound notes. Isaacstein stood by, smiling grimly. He had not yet got over the farcial side of this extraordinary occurrence, and he was wondering what the bank manager would have said could he but see Philip as he, Isaacstein, saw him no later than the previous day.

"By the way," said Philip, whose heart was beating a little now, "suppose I wish to give a reference to anybody, will you two gentlemen answer for me?"

"The bank will always say whether or not your check will be honored to a stated amount. In other respects, Mr. Isaacstein, who brought you here, will serve your purpose admirably—none better in the city of London," replied the banker.

Isaacstein placed both feet together and his head sank between his shoulders. He again reminded Philip of a top. The boy fancied that in a second or two he would begin to spin and purr. The bank manager's statement flattered the little man. It was the sort of thing he understood. Philip privately resolved to make this human top wobble when alone with him in the street again.

"One more question, and I have ended," he said. "Where is the best place to store some valuables?"

"It all depends on their nature. What are they? Plate, jewels, paper——"

The Jew's ears were alert now, and the boy smiled faintly.

"Oh," he explained, "I have a very large quantity of rich ore which I wish to lodge in some place where it will be secure and yet easy of access."

"I would recommend you to rent a strong room in the safe deposit across the street. There you have absolute security and quick access during business hours."

Philip expressed his thanks and quitted the bank with his agent.

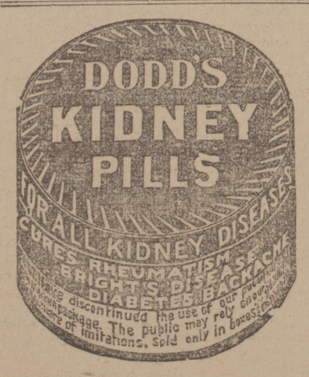
In the middle of Holborn, in the midst of the jostling, hurrying occupants of one of the busiest thoroughfares in London, he pulled the giant diamond out of his pocket and suddenly held it under the Jews nose.

"I told you I had them as big as hen's eggs," he cried. What do you think of this one?"

(To be Continued.)


Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand the test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for swollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 50c. Sold by All Druggists.







## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



ALLOVER BLACK LACE OVER WHITE SATIN.

Magpie effects were never more fashionable, and with their vogue heavy and fine allover black laces are once again popular. They are made up extensively over white satin or taffeta veiled with either white chiffon or net. To a certain extent these costumes follow empire lines, as their trimmings are usually of some heavier fabric, such as satin or chiffon velvet, which is employed for the high, raised girdle, the panel effects and the tunic and skirt borderings. If rather dense black is not becoming close to the face, a white lace or net guimpe may be used; the costume then partakes somewhat of the jumper effect.

# PLAYS AND PLAYERS

### RETURN OF JOSEPH SELMAN COMPANY

The company numbers among its players—some of the best known in the theatrical world. Joseph Selman, was the leading man with Minnie Dupree, during her engagement of seven months at the Lyric Theatre in "The Road to Yesterday." Eugene Du Bois was the leading lady with Robert B. Mantell. William Townsend was prominent in the support of Andrew Mack. Marianne French was with the William Faversham and Olga Nethersole Companies. Robert Robson will be remembered here for his excellent work in "Sweet Clover." John Bryce, the well known stock actor of the Bush Temple in Chicago, Dorothy Lee, one of the daintiest little ingenues of the stage, Sylphette Radcliffe, the dancing and singing soubrette. Francis Sagerson, of the When Knighthood was in Flower Co. Theodore Daly, one of the best juvenile men of the stage, Harry Wilson, the light comedian who is often compared with George M. Cohan, will give his imitation of the celebrated Scotch Comedian, Harry Lauder. Don Carlos Du Bois, of the Hippedrome, Mildred Herman is the second ingenue. Besides these the company has three of the finest specialties now on tour.

### AT THE NICKEL

The crowds that attended the Nickel last evening simply stood up in their chairs and shouted with excitement as the Humanovo Company presented the stirring western love story "The Cowboy and the Schoolmarm" in excellent style. It was the players' biggest hit since opening at the big picture house over a fortnight ago and the impression made yesterday will attract record numbers the remainder of the run. This piece is from the Edison laboratories and is one of the most demanded films in existence. The sprightly serio-comic playette written around the photographs brought out every strong feature of the story and worked the audiences up to a high state of enthusiasm. There's enough love in "The Cowboy and the Schoolmarm" to suit the sentimental class, enough wild western dash and heroism to make the blood tingle and laughs every few seconds. It is a great show for the ladies and children. In addition to the star feature are four excellent Pathe pictures, "Too Much Smoke," a scream; "A Boarding House Acquaintance," more laughs; "Uncle's Fortune," a South American drama, and Wonderful Birds, a high-priced vaudeville act. New songs just from New York and the orchestra. In view of the instant success of the new Humanovo play intending patrons should be early this afternoon and tonight.

### PROPERTIES SOLD

The property known as the Steeves cottage at Duck Cove and which has been the summer home of Mrs. J. H. Murphy for the past fourteen or fifteen years has been purchased by Mrs. J. A. E. Steeves. The property consists of an acre of land in desirable location, a large roomy dwelling with an excellent outlook and a large barn.

The buildings were erected many years ago by Dr. J. P. Steeves, when he was superintendent of the Provincial Hospital.

Robert Ledingham has sold his property in Union and Waterloo streets to C. H. Ferguson. The property consists of the stores in Waterloo street occupied by Grondines & Taylor, electro platers, and A. G. Blakeslee, painter, as well as the store in Union street lately occupied by Mr. Ledingham.


If one feels dull and spiritless, in the spring or early summer, they call it "Spring Fever." But there is no fever—usually. It is the after effect of our winter habits. The nerves are mostly at fault. Tired, worn-out nerves leave us languid, lifeless, and without spirit or ambition. A few doses of Dr. Shoop's Restorative will absolutely and quickly change all of these depressing symptoms. The Restorative of course won't bring you back to full health in a day or two, but it will do enough in 48 hours to satisfy you that the remedy is reaching that "tired spot." Druggists everywhere are advising it use as a splendid and prompt general tonic. It gives more vim and more spirit to the spoonful than any other known nerve or constitutional tonic. It sharpens a failing appetite, aids digestion, frees sluggish livers and kidneys, and brings new life, strength and ambition. Test it a few days and be convinced. Sold by All Druggists.


Miss Jessie Carter, of Utica, N. Y., who has been visiting her sister, Miss Caithness, 71 Lombard street., left Monday morning on a visit to Yarmouth. She will return to St. John in October before leaving for her home in Utica.

Dr. Ruddick, quarantine officer (Partridge Island), and family, are away on their holidays. Dr. Corbet is acting as quarantine officer in Dr. Ruddick's absence.





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Trade Mark

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Few people there are but enjoy a ripe, juicy apple. But how many realize that it is a medicine as well as a treat?

Apple juice has a very marked effect on the kidneys, increasing their power to throw off the waste products of the body, called urea, and thus prevent Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and similar troubles that come from poisoned blood.

Similarly, other fruits stimulate the action of the liver and bowels—others of the skin. Combined, they keep the blood pure—the body clean and healthy.

To get this effect, however, one must eat a great deal of fruit, or better, eat a little fruit and take "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" are tablets in which the juices of ripe fruits, with their medicinal value intensified, are combined with valuable tonics. They act directly on Bowels, Kidneys and Skin and put them in perfect condition—thus ensuring the thorough elimination of all waste matter and poisons from the body. Trial box 25c Regular size 50c.—6 boxes for $2.50. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### ACCIDENT ON CENTRAL

A railway collision which might have had very serious consequences, occurred about two miles from Norton, on the Central Railway on Saturday evening. The regular train from Norton to Chipman had left Norton at the usual time and about two miles from Norton something gave way in the coupling gear and the engine became separated from the cars. In the attempt to re-couple the cars the engine was driven too hard and crashed into the first car.

The car was a combination baggage and passenger car and was badly damaged by the collision. The platform was smashed the lamps in the car broken and the floor was sprung. One lady who was thrown from her seat against the stove was dazed for some time.

The train was taken back to Norton and a new car put on in the place of the one damaged.

### K. of P. MEMORIAL DAY

The Knights of Pythias have made arrangements for the use of the Queens rink on Charlotte street, as a place to receive and prepare flowers for Thursday's celebration of Memorial Day. Committees will be on hand and will be glad to receive any donations which may be sent there on Wednesday afternoon and evening or early Thursday morning. Any flowers may be sent by Wednesday evening or Thursday morning boats or trains; these should be addressed to the Knights of Pythias and they will be called for at the boats or at the station. The members of the order will also be glad to have the assistance of their lady friends in the work of preparing the flowers.

### REV. G. A. KUHRING HOME

Rev. G. A. Kuhring and Mrs. Kuhring reached the city yesterday on their return from England, where they had been attending the Pan-Anglican congress. A committee of the wardens and vestrymen of the Stone church were at the station to welcome them home. A congregational gathering in their honor will be held in the church on Thursday evening next. The committee who were at the train last evening consisted of W. M. Jarvis, J. Finley, H. de Forest, T. E. G. Armstrong and Rev. Mr. Trumpour.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Kuhring arrived in Montreal on the Dominion liner Ottawa. They report having had a very pleasant trip. Besides attending the sessions of the congress they found time to take a tour through Scotland and the cathedral towns of England. They also visited the continent, travelling extensively in France.

### SALMON RIVER FISHWAY

John F. Calder, Dominion fishery inspector and Inspector Belyea returned last evening from Salmon river. As a result of their investigations and at the request of the owners, a fish way will be built there immediately.

The purchase of fish for the salmon pond at Little River was completed yesterday. In all, some 1,800 fish have been secured from the fishermen. Except for a small percentage of loss they are all in a healthy condition and a good supply of eggs is anticipated in the fall.

Mr. Calder will return to Campobello on the Aurora this morning.

### DEARER BREAD

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 17.—Flour is going up and bread with it according to an interview given out by John Washburn, vice-president of the Washburn Crosby Milling Company today. This rise, according to the Minneapolis bakers will bring the price of a fourteen ounce loaf up to six cents.

Concerning the advance of flour prices, Mr. Washburn said: "From present indications it is safe to believe that the general range of quotations of flour will run higher than even last year."

## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture




Out on the mountain over the town,
All night long, all night long,
The trolls go up and the trolls go down,
Bearing their packs and crooning a song.

—Eugene Field.

Find a troll.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Left side down, in foliage.

### FREDERICTON NEWS

Fredericton, Aug. 17.—Steamer Victoria went aground this morning on the Oromocto shoals and was held up for about an hour before being towed off. A raft filled the channel and the steamer went aground. The steamer Hampstead and tug Champion towed her o.

Mrs. H. R. Babbitt, Miss Helen Babbitt and Rainsford Winslow left today for St. John to represent the Fredericton tennis club at the tournament at Rothesay.

The wedding of Simon Burns, of Fredericton Junction, a C.P.R. employe, and Miss Alice Donahue, daughter of Michael Donahue, will take place in the Roman Catholic church at Cork on Wednesday morning. Rev. Father Cormier officiating.

J. W. Crowley, inspector of boilers, and Capt. McMulkin, factory inspector, are here from St. John.

Arthur G. Beharrell arrived from Lowell (Mass.), at noon today, accompanied by his uncle, Dr. Pepin, also of Lowell. Mr. Beharrell's father recently died suddenly on the steamer Elaine when on his way to St. John from this city. Mr. Beharrell, Jr., on Saturday resigned his position in the Lowell fire department and will on his return home take over the management of the estate. His father went to Lowell when a young man without means and by hard work amassed a large estate which is valued at upwards of $260,000. He left no will and the only heirs to the estate are his son and his wife, who was formerly Miss Graham, of Springfield, York County.

The open season for fishing salmon in the whole province, expired on Saturday night. Local anglers have made application to the minister of marine and fisheries for an extension of time until September.

### CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT

The committee of the Champlain monument fund met yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Mayor's office to consider the application from Hamilton McCarthy, the sculptor, requesting a further instalment. Senator Ellis reported that he visited Mr. McCarthy's studio while in Ottawa and the model was approaching completion.

It was decided to ask Colonel Urbin, C. M. G., of Ottawa, to inspect the model, and report to the committee. If the model is reported to be satisfactory the sculptor will receive a further payment. In order to comply with the request subscribers who have not yet paid are asked to send their subscriptions to the honorary treasurer, Judge Armstrong.




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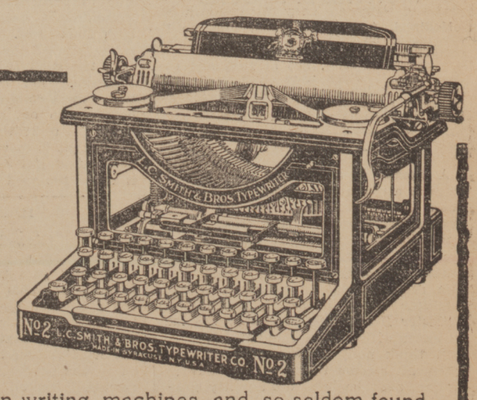
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